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# Puck

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## NO INCOME TAX!

IT IS NOT ONLY INQUISITORIAL; BUT PUBLIC MORALITY FORBIDS THAT THE TAX-PAYER SHOULD BE FORCED TO DO ANY MORE HARD SWEARING THAN HE ALREADY DOES.



**PUCK,**  
PUBLISHED EVERY WEDNESDAY.

The subscription price of Puck is \$5.00 per year.  
\$2.50 for six months. \$1.25 for three months.  
Payable in advance.

Keppeler & Schwarzmann,  
Publishers and Proprietors.

Editor - - - - - H. C. Bunner.

Wednesday, January 24th, 1894. — No. 581.

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## CARTOONS AND COMMENTS.

### AS TO THE COMMON SENSE OF IT.

"THE COMMISSION became convinced that a substantial reduction of tariff duties is demanded, not by a mere indiscriminate popular clamor, but by the best conservative opinion of the country, including that which has in former times been most strenuous for the preservation of our national industrial defences. Such a reduction of the existing tariff the Commission regards not only as a due recognition of public sentiment and a measure of justice to consumers, but one conducive to the general prosperity, and which, though it may be temporarily inconvenient, will be ultimately beneficial to the special interests affected by such reduction." This is a quotation from the report of the Tariff Commission of 1882, approved by Republicans in the House and Senate, and by a Republican President. The discussion of the tariff question began with the foundation of the country, but the present "agitation" unquestionably dates from the appointment of the committee that framed that report. That was in the year 1882. Twelve years have elapsed since then, and in all that time the discussion has never ceased. Instead of reduced duties we have had the most enormous increase in the tariff rates that has ever been known; and yet, when business depression falls upon the country we are gravely told by the Republican papers that it is due to a general fear that the tariff may be reduced. For twelve long weary years that fear has existed; for twelve long weary years it has been stifled in the hearts of our struggling manufacturers, and now suddenly it breaks forth in all its delicate sensitiveness.

That is to say, we are asked to believe that business men, having interests which they think would be imperiled by a certain piece of legislation, wait for twelve years while that piece of legislation is threatened by both of the great bodies of the country, and then are suddenly seized with

paralyzing alarm at the prospect of having a similar measure enacted which sets out to do about half what the original measure would have done. For twelve years this particular danger has hung over the world of business and industry. Let us see what the world of business and industry has done about it. The report above quoted was a Republican report; and a Republican President—one of the best Presidents the United States ever had—gave it his full and hearty approval. Now, if that report was a bad one, and if the legislation recommended was bad and likely to injure Labor and Capital, why did Labor and Capital send the Republican party back into Congress at the next election with a greatly increased majority in both houses? For that is certainly what they did. And certain also it is that when a Republican majority in Congress subsequently passed a bill designed to raise the duties on imported goods and to do exactly the opposite of what the report quoted above advised, Labor and Capital promptly turned the Republican party down, and put in power the Democrats, who stuck to the Republican text of 1882.

These plain and unquestioned facts show the absurdity of attempting to find any immediate political cause for the business troubles of the day. Political cause there is, no doubt; but it is far more remote; its reason lies deeper than any possible popular imaginings concerning the good or evil effect of the Wilson Bill. If it were not so, the business men of America will stand convicted of ignorance, shiftlessness and incapacity in having repeatedly invited disaster for five years, and in having taken no precautions whatever for their own protection. A man who really thinks that his business is going to be knocked out by an event that is surely impending, will close up his accounts and get out with what he can save. When he talks about it, and threatens, and cuts wages and does n't do it, you may be sure that he is not telling the truth and does n't mean to.

Undoubtedly the remote cause of this business depression and of most of our troubles of the same sort is referable to the tariff. We have attempted to foster our industries in an unhealthy, unfair, unbusinesslike way, and we have started up a dangerous passion for speculating on the chances of Government bounty. Men go into businesses that do not pay, that can not pay, that ought not to pay under any rule of common-sense business, in the hope that the Government will help them out by fixing a price which the purchaser must pay whether he likes it or not, and which is not the really fair and honest market-price. It seems to us that the attempt to do business on this basis must inevitably corrupt any system of commerce or finance in the world, and bring about in the end troubles to which the stringency of the moment is but a trifle.

### TWO VIEWS OF THE WEATHER.

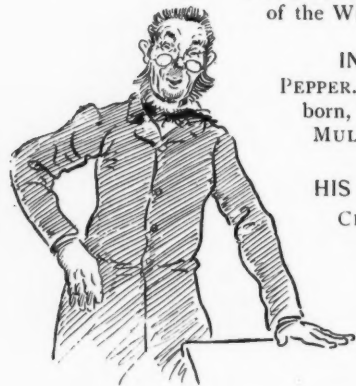
TH' AIN'T no Winter in New York town;  
Green grass growin' all year roun'.  
One chap 's kickin' — guess his soul  
Is down to zero. — He sells coal!

Th' ain't no Winter in town this year;  
One chap 's happy — he don't keer —  
Bilin', freezin' — don't give a rip —  
Git ye, anyhow! — His name 's Grip!

### A NEW LAY.

FITZ WILLIAM.—What yer got yer boots blacked fer, an' yer hair combed?

DUSTY RHODES.—I hain't doin' stunts for a night's lodgin' jes' now; I 'm solicitin' alms on account of the baleful effec' of the Wilson bill.



### IN THE GREATER IRELAND.

PEPPER.—In what part of Ireland were you born, Mulvaney?

MULVANEY.—In the Fift' Ward, begorry!

### HIS MEDIUM OF COMMUNICATION.

CRIPPS.—Boss Croker is a very uncommunicative man.

PHIPPS.—True; but money talks, you know; and his says a great many things.

NO, MY son; a doctor does n't know everything; but he thinks you think he does.

AN OUNCE of prevention is worth a pound of cure; that is to say, the druggist is likely to charge just as much for it.



### HILL'S "KICKING" GUN.

HE CAN'T INJURE THE PRESIDENT; BUT HE HURTS HIMSELF EVERY TIME HE FIRES IT.



## THE HEIGHT OF EGOTISM.

CORA.—How is it that when a man writes one famous story he very seldom writes another?

MERRITT.—Because he devotes the rest of his life to telling us how he came to write it.

## THE WILD HUNTSMAN.

ROUND THE corner madly dashing  
Comes young Albert, eye a-flashing,  
All his soul intent on mashing.  
He's a sportsman!



Miles away he recognizes  
Maidens of all sets and sizes—  
Anything his lawful prize is,  
In a petticoat.

Show him but a chance for flirting,  
And the office he deserting  
Up the avenue goes spurting  
Like a three-year-old.

Surely, Cupid must have sic'ed him  
On each unoffending victim  
In the fashion we depict him!  
Go it, Albert!

He, the maiden still pursuing,  
Recks not of the storm that's brewing  
To accomplish his undoing.  
That's what's the matter!

Long he can not keep on racing  
Ere we'll see the lad embracing  
Matrimonial bliss, and chasing  
A subsistence.

THE JEALOUSY of physicians is remarkable. No sooner does one of them discover a disease than half-a-dozen more concentrate all their energies upon its suppression.



## IT DID NOT PAY.

RURAL RAGGES.—This idea of bein' perllite ter folks ain't what it's cracked up ter be.

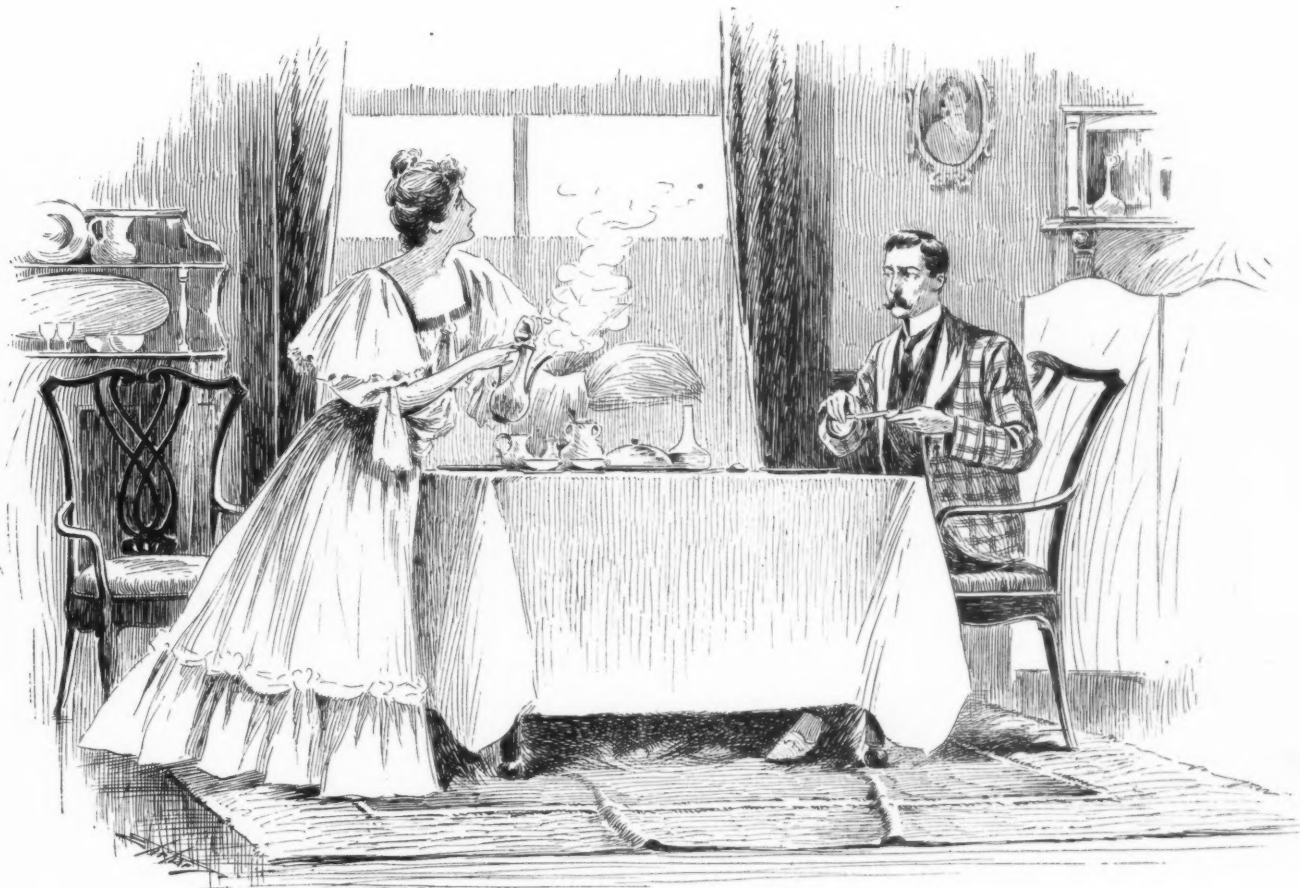
TRAMPING TATTERS.—How so, Roory?

RURAL RAGGES.—I was workin' the deef an' dumb racket, the other day, an' pulled a woman on fer a rattlin' square meal. After I got through, I fergot meself, an' said "Thank yer, Mum." An' she sic' the dog onter me!

## AFFECTING.

WING.—Read Smith's novel?

KING.—Yes; it is a simple and pathetic story of New England life; —describes the trials and struggles of a Maine man who tried to get a drink of good whiskey.



## DID N'T DARE TAKE IT.

CATERSON (*Sunday morning*).—Don't give me any coffee this morning, my dear!

MRS. CATERSON.—Why, I never knew you to refuse coffee before!

CATERSON.—Well, I am going to church, and I am afraid it might keep me awake!

## AN AWFUL CHANGE.



Mr. Slowton is compelled to take a thousand-mile trip for the first time in his life; and this is how important he feels as he leaves his house for the ticket-office.



"Give me a ticket to Chicago!"



"Round-trip or single? Say it quick, now; we can't wait here all day! See?"

## CUPID IN THE COUNTRY.

WHAT GLORIOUS privileges country lovers have! When Obadiah comes to call on Ruth, who ever thinks of such a useless superfluity as a chaperon? Country people are too busy to waste their time keeping the young folks from enjoying themselves. So Ruth's mother goes about her household duties, and Ruth and Obadiah slip into the "settin' room," or the parlor, or wherever the sofa is, and Obadiah's left arm goes to the usual place, and remains there, with the usual unconsciousness of fatigue, until ten or eleven o'clock in the evening; about which time the candle or lamp sputters out. Then there is giggling, periodically interrupted, for ten or fifteen minutes; when Ruth's father slams one of his boots down hard on the bedroom floor above, and Obadiah dutifully takes his departure, chock-full of the only kind of ecstasy which is worthy to have survived paradise.



Then there is the picnic—ah, yes! the dear, old-fashioned country picnic, with lemonade and peanuts, shady groves, long walks, two-by-two, and late returning, with fingers berry-stained, shoulders garlanded with plaited leaves, wild flowers in belt and button-hole, and how many withered dandelions, blown to the winds for Cupid's forfeits, only the young folks know.

But, better still, the country party, where lovers may sit hand-in-hand in shady corners, no more remarked than two white pigeons sitting on a dovecot with their bills together. Now a game is called—"drop the handkerchief," perhaps, or "who's got the button?" These country games amount to nothing in themselves. They are simply Cupid's transparent subterfuges for bringing about a conjunction between two pairs of lips. Think of kissing *ad libitum* at a fashionable reception, or a german, or a five-o'clock tea! But what would a country party be without kissing? The handkerchief drops behind the favored one. Then there is a mock chase, an easy capture, and—smack!—the country game is played, all there is of it. Cupid, the little rascal, is always master of ceremonies at a country party.

Then, of course, when the party is over, the happy swain, intoxicated by thirty or forty big kisses, applied to the spot where they do the most good, claims the privilege of seeing his fair one home. Ah, me! the moonlight walk or ride over the lonely country road, with no eyes looking on but the stars', and theirs blinking, blinking, lest they should see too much! Then the long lingering at the gate, which already sags from the weight of many Cupid's conferences—though one can hardly see how two such light hearts as those which rush to the lips over the gate could prove a burden even to the weakest hinges.

The sleigh-rides, and the straw-rides, the husking bees, the apple-parings and the quilting bees—where does merry Cupid find himself more at home than in the country? Alas! see what Dame Fashion took from us, when she robbed us of the unconventional

delights of country courting! Happy the rustic lovers who still enjoy and appreciate the privileges of their grandfathers and grandmothers. Then, let come what will in life, that which was best and truest survives. For what misfortune can not love sweeten with an old-fashioned kiss?

Paul Pastnor.

## SAVED FROM THE WRECK.

I met a ballet-girl to-day,  
Who wore, beneath her cloak,  
A gown of watered silk which she  
Had just got out of soak.



## DOUBLING UP.

MRS. MULCAHEY.—Air yez crazy, Dinnis Mulcahey?  
MR. MULCAHEY.—Thot Oi'm not. Wan has to be savin' these toimes. What's th' use av burnin' two candles whin yez kin git as much loight out av wan!



# "AN EVENING WITH THE LIONS."



HERE, I'VE GOT IT!" exclaimed Mrs. Gushem, turning suddenly to her husband.

"Got what?" inquired Gushem, anxiously.

"The plan for our entertainment."

"Oh!" said Gushem.

"What is it?"

"Well, you see," explained Mrs. Gushem; "we must have something quite new this season; literary evenings, dinner dances, skirt dances,—all that sort of thing is worn out. But *this* entertainment is sure to be fresh. It's to be

called, "An Evening with the Lions."

"An evening with the lions?" repeated Gushem, a bit apprehensively. "I hope you're not thinking of introducing the menagerie into our drawing-room?"

"Oh, you goose!" exclaimed Mrs. Gushem; "of course not. I mean the lions of the day—the human lions—the society lions."

"I see!" said Gushem; "but, my dear, is n't that old?"

"A single 'lion' might not be considered a distinctly novel feature," amiably returned Mrs. Gushem; "but a whole room full of 'lions'—*that* would be a sensation!"

"Quite so," agreed Gushem; "and who are they to be?"

"Oh, I've got them all down here in this list," answered Mrs. Gushem; and she handed her husband a strip of paper. Gushem read:

"Sluggo" Half-back, of the Princeyard team.

Mrs. Gaybody, divorcee; also, Prince Gaybody, ex-husband.

Mr. Frederick Popinjay, composer of, "See

Me Draw the Claret from his Mug."

"Mabel," author of "In Vice's Grip."

Dr. Greengage, agent for "The Society for the Ventilation of Immoral Life."

Irene Grandform, Hoop-skirt Dancer of the Varieties troupe.

"Ox" Smith, the Strong Man.

Captain Rakish, of the London-divorce courts.

For a minute after he had finished reading, Gushem was unable to speak for emotion. Then, all at once, he dropped the list and opened his arms.

"Come to me, my dear!" he exclaimed in a proud tone. "You're a genius." And Mrs. Gushem was folded to his breast.

F. C. W.

## A DEFINITION.

TEACHER.—What is the feminine of man, Thomas?

THOMAS.—Woman!

TEACHER.—And the feminine of gentleman?

THOMAS (*unhesitatingly*).—Dude!

## A SENSATION OF RELIEF.

BIGBEARD (*bursting into Henry Peck's office*).—Give me ten thousand dollars at once, or I explode this dynamite!

HENRY PECK.—Great Heavens, man! how you startled me! I thought you were Mrs. Peck.

## SLANGY TRUTH.

HALEY.—Sure, that's a foine little bur-rd that comes out and sings on th' clock.

DALEY (*in awed admiration*).—Arrah! An' he's a Cuckoo!

## TIRED OF RETAIL METHODS.

FIRST TRAIN-WRECKER.—Great haul we made yesterday, was n't it?

SECOND TRAIN-WRECKER.—I should say so! With a little more luck like that we could buy a controlling interest in the road, and wreck the whole blamed thing at once.

## NOBODY TO BLAME.

AN EAST SIDE IDYL.

ENTERPRISING CHARACTER.—Looks as if ther' was going to be a ball here. I'll get some ham sandwiches and peddle 'em at the door, just before it begins.



## WANTED TO BE SURE.

MRS. HARDACRE (*seeing a ballet for the first time*).—Oh, Hiram, let's go! I don't believe they've got any clothes on!

MR. HARDACRE (*also his first time*).—Wait; let's see!

## MEMORY NOT INJURED.

STRANGER.—You and I were born in the same town and went to school together. You have made a fortune by this time, I presume?

JIMSON.—On the contrary, I barely make a living.

STRANGER.—Ah, then you will probably be able to remember me!

## ONLY A COMMON NAG.

CALLER.—I am a traveling veterinary surgeon, and if you will let me see your horse I think I can cure him.

SUBBUBS.—There is nothing the matter with my horse.

"What! Is n't he sick?"

"No."

"Nor lame?"

"No."

"H'm! Very remarkable. People told me you owned a thoroughbred."



Just before it began.

RIGHT, THOUGH WRONG.  
Shrewd wisdom did that schoolboy smail  
Unconsciously display,  
When he defined a plagiarist  
As one who wrote a play.

## A DIFFICULT SUBJECT.



H.E.—Belong to a ladies debating club, do you? Well, well! What is the subject for your next debate?

SHE.—A very difficult one: "Should a woman marry for wealth; or only because it is a fashionable fad?"

HE SAW the cable-cars rush past,  
A prayer he did repeat—  
And then devoutly crossed himself  
Before he crossed the street.



## HARD TO STUMP.

MISS OLDGIRL.—Your friend Mr. Cheekson, attempted to kiss me last evening.

JUDSON (*unguardedly*).—He did, did he? Well, that 's the last time I 'll make a bet with *that* fellow!

## RATHER DULL — FOR NEW YORK.

FRIEND.—How is business?

MERCHANT.—Bad; very bad.

"Pretty dull, eh?"

"Never saw it so dull. There has n't been a day for two months that I did n't have full ten minutes to spare for lunch."

## SAVED HIS SELF-RESPECT.

MRS. MORIARTY.—Yis; Tim wor arristed fur nearly killin' a Choinymon phwat had th' impudence to rint the floor under us; but he saved his self-respect.

MRS. MULHOLLY.—Indade he did thot!

"Yis; there is n't wan o' th' almond-oyed hathen phwere he lives now."

"An' phwere is thot?"

"In th' pinitintary, av coorse!"

## A PROUD DISTINCTION.

VAN RENNET.—I asked the haughty Miss De Vere to marry me last night.

B. LEAVITT-NOTT (*aghast*).—You?

VAN RENNET.—I; but of course I did n't spring it on her all of a sudden; I introduced the subject gradually. First I asked her what she thought of Jupiter; and then, while her attention was distracted, I asked her to marry me.

B. LEAVITT-NOTT.—And what did she say?

VAN RENNET.—She did n't hear mē; but (*triumphantly*) I asked her!

A SUIT FOR DAMAGES — The One You Wear Fishing.



## PROVIDING FOR THE FUTURE.

LIFE INSURANCE AGENT.—You have a family, and should have your life insured.

POET.—Oh, I can do better than that. I 'm writing my autographs to leave to my family after my death. Poe's autograph sold the other day for ten dollars, and it 'll be no trouble for me to leave ten thousand of my autographs.

MANAGER.—Ah, Madame! you sing from your heart.

PRIMA DONNA.—Yes; I 've always been complimented on my chest tones.

## A CAPILLARY TRIUMPH.

He tried "Baldine," and now he wears  
A brand-new hirsute rig;  
For it removed his lingering hairs,  
And he had to buy a wig.



## FACILITATING HIS ESCAPE.

MIKE SECONDSTORI.—Hello, Bill! De cops ain't pinched yer yit fur dat job in Jersey City?

BILL BREAKER.—Naw; I give 'em de slip dead easy.

MIKE SECONDSTORI.—Wy, dey 's onto you, ain't dey? You better lay low.

BILL BREAKER.—Lay nothin'! Dey published me pitcher in de newspapers, an' nobody 'll ever tumble ter me fur de mug dat 's wanted.





## A TERROR.

GOTROX.—You can't work any dynamite fakes here. There is n't any use for you to try it.

DISMAL DAWSON.—Dis ain't no dynamite. Dis is a accordion; an' if you don't give up two bones, I'll play "Two Little Girls in Blue" right here. See?

## "BUCK FEVER."

ADIRONDACK GUIDE.—Hear them dogs? Jest you rest your barrel on that log. In a minute you'll see 'em break into the clearin'.

YOUNG CITY SPORT (*forty seconds later, as buck springs into sight*).—There he comes! There he comes! Oh, there he goes! There he goes!

GUIDE.—Did yer think he was goin' to camp here over night? Pick up your gun!

## HURRAH!

VOKES.—The men who came through the war without being wounded have much to be thankful for.

CARSON.—Yes, indeed! Being in good health, they can enjoy their pensions fully.

WOMAN 's the weaker vessel  
As every one well wots;  
But the records of the courts will show  
She makes no fewer knots.



## A HOME-MADE TROLLEY.

MOTORMAN.—See any sparks comin' out o' de wheels, Chimney?

## A GOOD AMERICAN MOTTO.

BOY.—Father Mulcahey wants ivery scholar to bring in a good Amerikin motto. Is "In Union there is Strength" a good wan?

FATHER (*a Tammany man*).—Indade it is. Oi would niver be ownin' shteam-yachts an' dhrivin' fasht horses if the Oirish-Amerikins did n't shtick together the way they do.

## CASUS BELLI.

NORTHERN VISITOR.—But what was the cause of this bloody feud, whose course for twenty years has been marked with homicide and arson?

NATIVE.—Wal, the hull start uv it was when Taylor Larrabee scalded one uv Hatfield McCoy's hogs.

## A SUCCESSFUL STRIKE.

FRIEND.—Was that last strike you ordered a success?

LABOR LEADER.—A great success,—glorious! The men all got their old places at the old wages, and I've been elected for another term.

'T IS SAID the house built on a rock 's  
The only one to stand;  
But how about the big hotel  
Built on the seashore sand?



## A SAD CASE.

CHOLLY.—Why so sad, deah boy?

REGGIE.—I feah that I let me patwiotism wun away with me judgement lawst night. I bet an even hundwed that Mitchell would win.

## SOME LIFE REMAINING.

FIRST BROOKLYNITE.—It's all nonsense to say that the power of the Machine is gone.

SECOND BROOKLYNITE.—Think so?

FIRST BROOKLYNITE.—Of course! I know a man who succeeded in having a trolley car stopped where he wanted to get off. He and the conductor belong to the same ward association.

## WASTING HIS TIME.

An old Southern lady, who had retained all her *ante bellum* memories, upon being told of her grandson's success in business in the great metropolis, answered:

"Well, what 's the use of William working himself to death to get money? He can't 'buy niggers with it any more."



MANY PUGILISTS who appear to be spoiling for a fight are really so well-preserved in alcohol that they are in no danger.



# THE REPUBLICAN PONCE DE LEON

THEY THINK IT IS THE FOUNTAIN OF POLITICAL YOUTH AND STRENGTH; BUT





J. Ottmann Lith. Co. Puck Building, N.Y.

DE LEON AND HIS FOLLOWERS.  
STRENGTH; BUT IT IS ONLY A STAGNANT POOL THAT IS ALMOST DRIED UP.

## A POEM.



F ALL who walk upon the earth,  
Or sail upon the sea,  
There's none I mark with such concern  
As me.

Because, though there are many men  
Of parts — in their degree —  
When closely scanned they are not quite  
Like me.

The even's star, the dying day,  
Wind's wandering minstrelsy —  
By whom are these so sadly marked  
As me?

Most courteous wights there are, no doubt,  
Of charming gallantry;  
But, still, to please the nicest tastes,  
Takes me.

To careless ears these words (perchance),  
Will smack of vanity:  
But bear in mind I'm speaking now  
Of me.

Some men have reason, huge and strong;  
They frame philosophy;  
But, still, to settle things just right,  
Takes me.

And, hence, of all who walk the earth,  
Or sail upon the sea,  
There's none I mark with such concern  
As me.

Williston Fish.

## HE HAD HIS REASONS.

ISENBERG.— See here, Bloomburg; you vas der only member vot did n't subsgribe to der fund for coal for der Synagogue.

BLOOMBERG.— Vell, vy I did n't subscribe! Choost because I vos der only member vot knows der demble is heated vid steam!



## INSTINCT.

THE BRIDE (as they emerge from the tunnel).— Law's sakes, James! Yo' men hab a natural-borned instinct fo' kissing.

THE GROOM.— Instinct! Wha' yo' mean, honey?

THE BRIDE.— Why, how in de worl' you ebber found my mouf in all de darkness ob dat tunnel is pas' my undahstandin'.



## CARTE BLANCHE.

THE DRESSMAKER.— You wish your new gown to be very simple?

MRS. VAN BANK.— Just as simple as possible. Spare no expense!

DUSTY RHODES.— No wonder I hate water, Ma'am; it was water that ruined me.

MRS. DOGOOD.— How could that be?

DUSTY RHODES.— I invested all my money in a plant to build ship's anchors out of wood, before I discovered that the blamed things would n't sink.

## THE TIME FOR ACTION.

"Am I gaining ground?" To the girl at his side

He shyly spoke, as they sat there alone.

"I can hardly say that," she gently replied,

"You don't even try to— hold your own!"

CHIVALRY HAS not yet entirely died out. We daily hear of some young man espousing the cause of much anxiety and expense to her parents.



DO NOT undervalue the average intelligence of mankind, O Disappointed Genius, who art muttering, "Pearls before Swine!" An attic is better than a cave, bread-and-butter better than raw fish, and your worn but well-brushed suit beats the Savage's natural hair all hollow. Mankind's average intelligence has given you these.

SOME PEOPLE tell the truth for the truth's sake: and some for the sake of their reputation.

MAY.— Mr. Waite really enjoys being rejected. He has proposed to a dozen girls, knowing that they'd refuse him.

MAUDE.— The miserable wretch! How I wish he'd propose to me!



# A TERRIBLE DISILLUSION.



SPOKESMAN.—Is this where they help the unemployed?  
SECRETARY.—Yes; we will give you supper—



— a night's lodging, and —



— breakfast. You will —



— first take a bath, and —



— then do one hour's work in our —



— woodyard.

## A GOOD MANAGER.

COOK (7 a. m.)—Please, Ma'am, the dog got hold of the steak that was for breakfast. Shall I go out and get another?

MISTRESS.—Is there any news in the morning paper?

"Yes, indeed, Ma'am—big accidents and horrid murders, an' bomb explosions an' rumors of another war!"

"Very well. Warm over something left from supper, and place the paper by my husband's plate."

THE STYLE of many a howling swell  
That's on the surface fine,  
Betrays the gros-grain leather 'neath  
The patent-leather shine.



## SHATTERING AN IDOL.

SON.—I don't think George Washington was so awful smart.

FATHER.—What do you mean?

SON.—I'll bet ten cents he could n't ride a bicycle!

## ONE CLOCK THAT GETS WOUND.

HUSBAND.—Woo! Hoo! Good Land! Why do you set that alarm clock so it will go off like that just at bedtime?

WIFE.—That is to remind me that it's time to wind it up, my dear.

## COURTIN' AT WOODVILLE.

Old Deacon Amos Twitterworth, who keeps the village store,  
Has courted Miss Susanna Chick for twenty years or more;  
Whene'er he calls, they chat about the weather and the crops;  
And then she sighs, and he sighs, and the conversation stops,  
Until at last he rises, as her gran'ther's clock strikes eight;  
"Now, who'd 'a' thought," he says to her, "'at it had grown so late?"



## CONDENSATION.

"Did the publishers accept that novel of hers in which the heroine kills her husband by slow poison?"

"No. They advised her to adopt prussic acid and make it a short story."

## NOT INTERESTED.

PROFESSOR GRAYLOCKS.—You do not appear to be much interested in the study of Prehistoric Man.

MISS GOLDENHAIR.—Mercy, no! He's dead!

## THE NEAREST TO IT.

SUFFERING SANDERS.—Wot was de nearest yer ever come to work, Weary?

WEARY WIGGINS.—I t'ink it was der time a Methodist' preacher took me ter task about der demon Lassitude.

LIFE is the stern Judge that sentences men to hard labor for the best part of their days.

JOHNNY.—What is meant by saying that a man is an amateur?

PAPA.—It means that he has entered the last refuge of incompetency.

We are Piano builders — nothing else. All our thoughts, our skill, our experience, are used in one direction only — that of making the **BEST** Piano. We know that we have succeeded; that the best Piano made is the

139—155 E. 14th Street,  
New York.  
307 Wabash Avenue,  
Chicago.  
1108 Olive Street,  
St. Louis.  
304—314 Post Street,  
San Francisco.

# SOHMER

## PRIDE'S PUNISHMENT.

A TALE OF WARNING TO LITTLE BOYS,  
RATHER THAN OF EXAMPLE TO  
LITTLE GIRLS.



I.  
When little Johnny doffed his kilts  
And put short trousers on,  
He felt as big as if on stilts,  
And bade them call him John.



WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICK.

## Lather

the cool—soft—creamy sort,  
the kind that never dries on the face—  
never crusts—never draws or smart—  
That's the kind produced by  
**WILLIAMS' SHAVING STICK.**  
It costs no more than other kinds, but it  
gives vastly more comfort.

Sold at all good Druggists for 25c.

The J. B. WILLIAMS CO., Glastonbury, Conn.,  
Proprietors famous "YANKEE" Shaving Soap.

## COULD N'T FOOT THE BILL.

ROUNDER.—I say,  
old man, there 'll be  
the devil to pay when  
I get home to my wife  
to-night.

BOUNDER.—That  
so? Have n't you got  
money enough to set-  
tle?—*Truth.*

TRUTH is said to lie  
at the bottom of a well.  
If it is an ink well that  
is referred to, however,  
the truth is never dis-  
turbed by some edi-  
torial pens.—*Yonkers  
Statesman.*

## A DIAGNOSIS.

WAITE.—How is  
your mother to-day,  
Tommy?  
TOMMY TOMPKINS.  
—Well, she's better,  
but not as better as  
she was.—*Truth.*

## A SOUVENIR OF THE FAIR.

In response to numerous inquiries from  
our friends, we have bound up a limited  
number of copies of the immensely popu-  
lar **WORLD'S FAIR PUCK**, thus render-  
ing permanent what has been laughed at  
and smiled over by the millions of visi-  
tors to the Fair.

The **WORLD'S FAIR PUCK** volume is  
made up of the twenty-six numbers of  
that publication. It is handsomely bound,  
and contains over 300 pages, with 78  
colored cartoons and a wealth of smaller  
illustrations by the well-known artists  
who have made **PUCK** famous.

The price of bound volumes of  
**WORLD'S FAIR PUCK**  
is:

In cloth, \$2.50. In half-Morocco, \$3.00.

Address,  
Publishers of **PUCK**, New York.

## NOT THE NATIONAL GAME.

TRAVELER.—Is  
foot-ball, then, the na-  
tional game of this  
country?

O'ROURKE.—Naw!  
There 's hardly any-  
body plays it but Am-  
ericans.—*Truth.*

DEAD SLOW.  
CAUSTIC.—What 's  
the difference between  
New York and Phila-  
delphia?

SMARTY.—Two  
hours. Ha! ha! I  
heard that years ago.  
CAUSTIC.—No, no;  
two centuries.—*Truth.*

As THEY are using  
electricity for cooking,  
the day may not be  
far distant when the  
young housewife shall  
be able to cook some  
electric light biscuit.  
—*Yonkers Statesman.*

**IF** Overworked bodily or men-  
tally, if the system is run  
down from any cause what-  
soever, if everything fails, try effects  
of the popular French tonic, "**VIN  
MARIANI**," since 30 years recognized  
by the entire Medical Profession as  
uniformly reliable and beneficial.

All Druggists sell "**Vin Mariani**."  
Avoid disappointment, accept no  
substitutions.

**SPECIAL OFFER:** We send,  
gratis, Portraits with Autographs, of Celebrities  
selected from many thousands who, since 30  
years, have testified to the superiority of "**VIN  
MARIANI**."

MARIANI & CO.,

52 West 15th Street, New York.

Paris: 41 Bd. Haussmann. London: 239 Oxford Street.

"**PUCK'S LIBRARY**" is Never "out of Print."

## Indispensable in Every good Kitchen.

As every good housewife knows,  
the difference between appetiz-  
ing, delicious cooking and the  
opposite kind is largely in deli-  
cate sauces and palatable gra-  
vies. Now, these require a  
strong, delicately flavored stock,  
and the best stock is

## Liebig Company's Extract of Beef.



II.

He scorned to take his sister Sue  
Out with him anywhere.

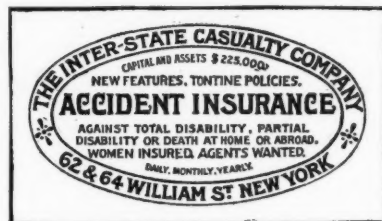
"Go with a little girl like you?"

Why, how the folks would stare!"



**Franco-American Soups**  
are NOT prepared that way, as our numerous  
visitors know. Beware of Brands offered to  
you as "just as good and cheaper than  
**Franco-American**".

**FRANCO-AMERICAN FOOD CO.,**  
Franklin St. and W. Broadway, New York.  
Sold by Grocers everywhere. Sample Can, 14 Cents.



## BEST CALIFORNIA CHAMPAGNE.

Made from 2 to 3 years old **SONOMA VALLEY WINE**,  
America's Best Product.

Our cellars, extending from Warren to Chambers St.,  
are the finest wine cellars in this city. They enable  
us to carry sufficient stock to properly age the wine  
before drawing it off into bottles. The best proof of  
its superiority lies in the fact that we are patronized  
by the most prominent hospitals of New York, Brook-  
lyn, and all parts of the country.

**A. WERNER & Co., 52 Warren St., New York.**

I have submitted A. Werner & Co.'s Extra Dry to  
a chemical analysis, and find it free from any im-  
purities whatever. I therefore cordially recommend  
it as a pure and healthy American wine.

A. OGDEN DOREMUS, M.D., LL.D.,  
Professor of Chemistry and Physics,  
College City of New York.

DISCONTENT has brought the world about  
all the comforts that it now enjoys.

**D. L. DOWD'S HEALTH EXERCISER.**  
For Gentlemen, Ladies, Youths; athletes  
or invalid. Complete gymnasium; takes  
6th floor room; new, scientific, durable,  
cheap. Indorsed by 100,000 physicians,  
lawyers, clergymen, editors and others  
now using it. Illustrated Circular, 40  
engravings, free. CHAS. JORDAN, Chi-  
cago Agent, 220 Dearborn St. Scientific  
Physical and Vocal Culture, 9 E. 14th  
St., New York. 950\*

## YOU WILL LIKE IT,

EVERYBODY LIKES IT

THAT TRIES IT.



## MAIL \* POUCH.

THE FAVORITE CHEW AND SMOKE.

NICOTINE, THE ACTIVE PRINCIPLE, NEUTRALIZED.

**ANTI-NERVOUS;  
ANTI-DYSPEPTIC.**

Pears' Pictorial — think of it! Who has not  
heard of Pears' soap — the mighty, the unsur-  
passable, the inimitable Pears; name synony-  
mous with art in advertising, art in soap-  
making and now art in journalism? A great  
pictorial so cleverly divided between interpret-  
ing art for art's sake and winning your love for  
Pears' soap, that one really appreciates the novel  
sensations. The supplements are superb. — *Turf,  
Field and Farm*, Dec. 29, 1893.

## THE SOFT GLOW OF

The tea rose is acquired by ladies who use  
Pozzoni's Complexion Powder. Try it.

**OPIUM** Morphine Habit Cured in 10  
to 20 days. No pay till cured.  
DR. J. STEPHENS, Lebanon, Ohio.

# Burpee's seeds grow.



III.

He whistled to his faithful Boze,  
And started off alone.

He thought all eyes were on his clo'es —  
Ah! could he but have known.

Always patronize the home article. Specially if it's  
better.  
Cook's Extra Dry Imperial Champagne has no equal.

**EUROPE** Holy Land, California, Mexico, Flori-  
da, etc. Excursions and individual  
tickets. Ocean tickets by all lines. Tourist Gazette free.  
**H. GAZE & SONS, 118 Broadway, N. Y.**  
(Est. 1844.) Official Ticket Agents for Chief Trunk Lines.





PACKER'S TAR SOAP is undoubtedly the best Shampooing agent known. It does not dry the hair, but makes it soft and glossy; and is refreshing and beneficial to the hair and skin. Physicians order its use in treatment of Dandruff, Baldness, and Skin Diseases.

## WATCH CAMERA!

Exact size of gentleman's watch. Takes six pictures without reloading.

SNAP-SHOT AND TIME EXPOSURE

MAGAZINE

CAMERA

Can be reloaded in open daylight.

A POCKET WONDER.

Photoret, Nickel Plated with Magic Magazine and Films for 36 exposures with full instructions. By express on receipt of \$2.50.

A CHILD CAN OPERATE IT.

Magic Introduction Co., 321 Broadway, N.Y. Send stamp for illustrated booklet. Photoret photo free if you mention this paper.

## CANDY

Send \$1.25, \$2.50, or \$3.50 for a superb box of candy by express, prepaid, east of Denver or west of New York. Suitable for presents. Sample orders solicited. Address,

C. F. CUNTER, Confectioner, 212 State St., Chicago.

### Special Notice.

Our attention has been called to the fact that certain persons in New York and other cities are soliciting advertisements for interleaved copies of PUCK, which they offer to put on file in hotels. They usually claim to have a special edition printed for them, and to give a circulation equivalent to 50,000 copies, more or less. We have nothing to do with these people; we have never had any connection with any of them, and their inserted sheets form no part of the regular advertising pages of PUCK. They get no special edition, and, to the best of our knowledge and belief, they never handle any considerable number of copies. Any advertiser who deals with them does so at his own risk.

For the benefit of our Subscribers, we will also state that we never employ traveling agents.

## Portable Parlor HEATERS

—AND—  
Marvelous FUEL

The only Fuel of its character in the Market.

Send for Catalogue.

U. S. FUEL CO., Ltd., 19 Park Place, NEW YORK.

He dropped some lead into the slot  
In lieu of better pay;  
And ere the copper at him got  
He slyly stole a weigh. — Truth.

HENRY LINDENMEYER & SONS,  
PAPER WAREHOUSE.  
Nos. 31, 33, 35 & 37 East Houston St., NEW YORK.  
BRANCH, N. E. cor. William & Spruce Sts.,

POSTAGE STAMPS  
(U. S. STAMPS ONLY)

in any amount taken in payment by  
"PUCK," NEW YORK.

### NIGHTLY DEPREDATIONS.

BRIGGS. — Is your wife a fickle woman?  
WIGGS (feeling in his empty pockets). — She is fond of change. Truth.

### A WINNING HAND.

HE. — Played poker at her father's house the other evening.  
SHE. — Did you hold anything good?  
HE. — Yes; I held her. — Truth.

### ONE EXCEPTION.

SHE. — Why! and don't you really hate any one who says, "I told you so?"  
HE. — Certainly not — that is, when I succeed. — Truth.

THE political orators are carrying everything before them. — Texas Siftings.

THE cat has nine lives. Fiddles should have more strings. — Truth.

To do nothing is to do worse than nothing. — Ram's Horn.

A FOOL empties his head every time he opens his mouth. — Ram's Horn.

GOOD advice given in any other than a kind spirit is like a jewel in a hog's snout. — Ram's Horn.

Every dog has its day. But PICKINGS FROM PUCK has all the days in the year. Price, twenty-five cents each, of all newsdealers, in all parts of the country, and on railway trains and steamboats — PUCK's festive contributions to art and merriment being amphibious. There is no discount on them; if you should buy a couple of thousand to soothe you and make the world brighter in your eyes, you would have to pay twenty-five cents each for them. We dislike to blow our own trumpet; but we must do it this week, as the regularly appointed two-hundred-dollar-a-week trumpeter has a sore throat. We don't say any of the above things because we are proud, but simply because we love the truth, which we will always tell, even if it makes us blush with all the chromatic glory of a "Jack" rose, or a plate of raw tomatoes.



### IV.

For Sister Sue resolved his pride  
Should perish in the bud —  
Around the corner first she'd hide,  
Then push him in the mud.

HOTEL TRAYMORE,  
Atlantic City, N. J.  
Leading Winter Resort.



### V.

As she resolved, she did him dirt,  
As Johnny found, alack!  
Bedraggled, wet, his feelings hurt,  
He sadly hied him back.

Ladies never have any dyspepsia after a wine glass of Angostura Bitters, the genuine of Dr. J. G. B. Siegert & Sons. Ask your druggist.

When you ask for CALISAYA LA RILLA, you need not fear imitations. Calisaya La Rilla is unlike any other. The bottle and label are especially designed to be original and characteristic. The Calisaya La Rilla itself is so superior and unique that it will be a long time before the substitutes will succeed in selling any of the "just as good" imitations. Calisaya La Rilla is new, is made by a scientific process, is the only standardized Calisaya. It is far superior to all the old-fashioned Elixirs of Calisaya.

### KIND OF "HAIL, FELLOW!"

SLUMMEIGH. — Pay me that five dollars you owe me. You know me, sir. Don't pretend you do not.  
DUNMORE. — Your manner is certainly familiar. — Truth.

### THE ONLY TEST.

BLINKERS. — Talking about aged people, there's a woman in my town who says she is one hundred and ten years old.  
WINKERS. — Does she remember dancing with George Washington?  
"No."  
"Then she is a fraud." — New York Weekly.

### THE BASIS FOR IT.

"He is really an ornament to society; don't you think so?"  
"Yes, I suppose so. Nobody has any use for him." — Truth.

If "all flesh is grass" and "dust we are," and "the salt of the earth," what a country grocery store a man must be! — Texas Siftings.

At least one woman in five believes that if she had been in Eve's place Adam would be in the garden yet. — Ram's Horn.

MANY a man who is anxious to reform the world has a gate that is hanging on one hinge. — Ram's Horn.

## Old Time Methods

of treating Colds and Coughs were based on the idea of suppression. We now know that "feeding a cold" is good doctrine.

## Scott's Emulsion

of cod-liver oil with hypophosphites, a rich fat-food, cures the most stubborn cough when ordinary medicines have failed. Pleasant to take; easy to digest.

Prepared by Scott & Bowne, N. Y. All druggists.



EAU DE COLOGNE  
AND TRANSPARENT GLYCERINE SOAPS.  
THE FINEST TOILET GOODS IMPORTED  
U. S. Agents, MÜLHENS & KROPPF, N. Y.

## Modene

Removes hair from the face, neck, arm, or any part of the person, without pain or injury to the skin.

Notoriety on the part of a Medical Preparation is but a synonym for popularity. For example, a tonic wine, which since many years throughout Europe is recognized by the Medical Profession as the "TONIC PAR EXCELLENCE," and which in our country has also won universal esteem, is known as "Vin Mariani," a perfectly safe and reliable diffusible stimulant and tonic.

The advertising business of the late S. R. Niles, of Boston, Mass., which, if we are not mistaken, is the oldest house in its line in this country, will be carried on by The S. R. Niles Advertising Agency, which was incorporated prior to Mr. Niles' death.

The management is as follows: E. G. Niles, President; Carl G. Zerrahn, Vice-President and General Manager; J. C. Howard, Treasurer. A house built upon such a firm basis as this Agency is, and managed with the experience and thorough knowledge of their business such as the gentlemen named above are known to possess, can not fail to uphold the splendid reputation it has hitherto enjoyed and keep it in the front rank of a profession which is becoming of greater importance every year.

Grand Central Station in the very center of New York City.

The Hudson River for one hundred and fifty miles.

The beautiful Mohawk Valley, in which are some of the finest landscapes in America.

Niagara Falls, the world's greatest cataract.

The Adirondack Mountains — "the Nation's Pleasure Ground and Sanitarium."

The Empire State Express — fastest train in the world.

The Thousand Islands, the fisherman's paradise.

The New York and Chicago limited — the most luxurious train in the world.

Are a few of the many attractions offered the public by the

NEW YORK CENTRAL  
"America's Greatest Railroad."

MOTHERS BE SURE AND USE MRS. WINN'S SOOTHING SYRUP for children's teething. It soothes the child, softens the gums, allays all pain, cures wind colic and diarrhoea. 25 cents a bottle.



PATENT COVERS  
FOR  
FILING PUCK, 75 Cents.  
By Mail, 90 Cents.  
Address, PUCK, New York.

BOKER'S BITTERS  
A Specific against Dyspepsia,  
and an Appetizer.



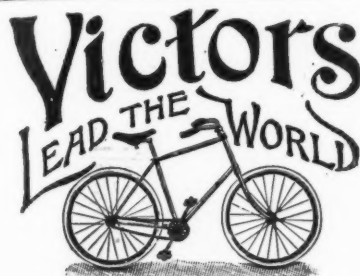


## Films or Plates, Which?

GET A KODAK; try both and decide for yourself. Seven kinds of Kodaks that use either. Of course films are lighter and more convenient than plates—they're just as good too—but, —just try for yourself.

OUR NEW FILM is rapid, is evenly coated, does not tear or frill and retains its sensitiveness as well as glass plates. We date every package and customers can thus make sure of getting film not over six months old when purchasing.

**EASTMAN KODAK CO.,**  
KODAKS  
\$6.00 to \$100.  
Catalogue free.  
**Rochester, N. Y.**



**OVERMAN WHEEL CO.**  
BOSTON. NEW YORK. PHILADELPHIA.  
CHICAGO. DETROIT. SAN FRANCISCO.  
DENVER

## CAN YOU MAKE A COST MARK?

It will take some time and trouble, but if you succeed you are SURE TO WIN A PRIZE.

A cost mark is a symbol, a word or number of words used by business houses to secretly inform their salesmen either the cost of certain articles or the lowest price the salesman may accept. Taking only such cost marks as consist of one or more words, we find it should consist of ten different letters, one for each number. Thus:

**CULMINATES**  
1 2 3 4 5 6 7 8 9 0

Now suppose an article I sell costs \$2.45; I put on the tag attached to it, cost UMI; if \$3.20, NUS; if 37 cents, LA; and so on. A good cost mark, therefore, should consist of ten letters all different, forming a word or words easily remembered.

## WE OFFER CASH PRIZES

as follows for the best cost marks sent us:

1. For the best cost mark made according to the above description.

**\$50.00 Cash.**

2. For the next best, **\$10.00 Cash.**  
3. For the next best, **\$10.00 worth of Books.**  
4 to 8. For the next five best, \$5.00 worth of Books.  
9 to 18. For the next ten best, \$3.00 worth of Books.  
19 to 28. For the first ten correct cost marks received, **\$2.00 worth of Books.**

For every correct cost mark sent us not winning one of the above prizes, a pretty leatherette purse and card case.

## Conditions of Contest:

1. Every cost mark must consist of ten letters, as described, and must be sent in a letter, marked on the envelope "Cost Mark Contest," The Whole Family, 196 Summer Street, Boston.
2. Each contestant may send in only one cost mark, written on one side of the paper only. Contest closes March 1st, and cost marks received after that date will not be counted.
3. All books are to be selected from Estes & Lauriat's catalogue of their own publications, and the transportation on all prizes must be paid by recipient.
4. With your cost mark you must enclose 75 cents, postal note or money order, to pay for a year's subscription to

## The Whole Family,

a beautiful illustrated monthly magazine, containing Exciting Stories by best authors, Popular Science, Household Fashions, Woman's Work, Farm and Flowers, and many question contests with valuable prizes monthly.

The Whole Family, 196 Summer Street, Boston.

**THIS FUNNY  
WORLD  
AS "PUCK" SEES IT.**



## CHAPTER XLV.

"Come," said Norah, trying to arouse the unconscious Peleg. "Now is our time. I have put eight drops of soothing syrup in the guards' coffee, and they will sleep for twenty hours." Horrors! She saw, too late, that Peleg, too, had quaffed the poisoned draught."

## A World's Fair Calendar.

Anyone who has ever seen one of the "Keeping Everlastingly At It" Calendars issued by N. W. Ayer & Son, Newspaper Advertising Agents, Philadelphia, is ever afterward very hard to please.

That for 1894 is a rare combination of beauty and utility—large enough to be seen, handsome enough to be admired and sensible enough to be respected. He would indeed be a queer person who would be unwilling to "keep steady company" with it for a year.

We would call this "A World's Fair edition" because of its numerous references to that wonderful event. Its ingenious suggestions on this subject will doubtless be helpful to many who visited "The White City."

It is easy to credit the statement that an increasing number of these calendars is sold each year. The price delivered (and well delivered), post paid to any address is 25 cents—evidently a tariff for protection only, as at this figure there can be no profit in it for the publishers.



## CHAPTER LXVIII.

"Curse him!" muttered George Billson, as the—"YOUNG MAN (interrupting).—Why, Nurse! Don't you know me? I'm little Freddy, whom you took out for a ride in the Park that pleasant June morning."

**McALLISTER M.F.G. OPTICIAN 49 NASSAUST NEW YORK.**

FOR MAGIC LANTERNS, STEREOPTICONS, AND MANY THOUSANDS OF VIEWS, EVERY SUBJECT ILLUSTRATING ENTERTAINMENT HOME INSTRUCTION AMUSEMENT PUBLIC EXHIBITIONS CHURCH & SUNDAY SCHOOL WORK. COLLEGES SECRET SOCIETIES. 240 PAGE CATALOGUE FREE. A PROFITABLE BUSINESS FOR MAN WITH SMALL CAPITAL.

## A HUMAN PARADOX—The Tenderloin Tough.

## The Carlsbad of America (FOR INVALIDS)

Americans are learning that the Hot Springs of Arkansas possess the same qualifications which make Carlsbad noted the world over. These wonderful Springs in our own country are reached easily, pleasantly, and cheaply.

The Baths are recommended by the best physicians, and every one who comes returns a living advertisement of their efficacy.

The Climate. Invalids can not await a desirable season, but happily in going to Hot Springs they do not have to. The spring of the year is long and delightful, while autumn and its many glories comes near usurping the place of winter. What winter there is, is mild with abundance of sunshine.

The Healthfulness of the region is demonstrated by comparison of the death rate of Hot Springs and other localities. For instance, in 1891 the per cent. of deaths was in

New York, 27.71 Buffalo, 23.71  
Philadelphia, 20.50 St. Louis, 19.80  
Hot Springs of Arkansas, 10.20.

THE man who pays as he goes is n't going at a very fast clip, just now.—Yonkers Statesman.

Beecham's pills are for biliousness, bilious headache, dyspepsia, heartburn, torpid liver, dizziness, sick headache, bad taste in the mouth, coated tongue, loss of appetite, sallow skin, when caused by constipation; and constipation is the most frequent cause of all of them.

Book free; pills 25c. At drugstores, or write B.F. Allen Co., 365 Canal St., New York.

## BLONDEAU'S

Face Spots

Face Spots

Face Spots



Face Spots

Face Spots

Face Spots

## "VINOLIA" CREAM

Editor Baby reports:

"For acne spots on the face, and particularly for eczema, it is undoubtedly efficacious, frequently healing eruptions and removing pimples in a few days. Itching relieved at once."

Guaranteed harmless.

Of all druggists, 50 cts. per box, or direct.

**BLONDEAU ET CIE.**

1038

Ridden by ZIMMERMAN and the champions of seven nations

**RALEIGH BICYCLES**

Best and Lightest WHEEL IN THE WORLD.

Send for Catalogue.

2081-3 7th Av., N. Y.



Garments to measure Only.

The Variety of Our \$20.00 Overcoatings is sufficiently diverse to please the most fastidious.

The stock comprises a large quantity of Chinchillas, Elysians, Whitneys, Fur Beavers, Kerseys, Castors and Meltons in all shades and weights.

Samples mailed to non-residents.

771 Broadway,

N. W. Cor.

9th Street.

**Wicoll**  
The Tailor

145 & 147

Bowery,

New York.

**14 KARAT GOLD PLATE**

CUT THIS OUT and send it to us with your name and address and we will send you this watch by express for examination. A Guarantee For 5 Years and chain and charm sent with it. You examine it and if you think it a bargain pay our sample price, \$2.75, and it is yours. It is beautifully engraved and warranted the best time-keeper in the world for the money and equal in appearance to a genuine Solid Gold Watch. Write to-day, this offer will not appear again.

**THE NATIONAL MFG. AND IMPORTING CO.**  
334 DEARBORN ST., CHICAGO, ILL.

\$2.75



SEND MONEY BY REGISTERED MAIL.



Exact Size.

## HIGHEST AWARD

at World's Columbian Exposition, Chicago, 1893. **JACOB STAHL, Jr. & Co.,** Makers, 168th st. and 3d ave., New York. Send \$1.00 for sample box of 10 clears.

Perfecto.

**STOP** your hurrying people, stop, **DROP** your glittering Quarters, drop, and **GET** your PICKINGS FROM PUCK, 10th Crop.

There are now ten "Crops" of this wonderful work; each one is a gem and worth its weight in Diamonds, although your Newdealer will sell it to you for the modest price of twenty-five cents. By Mail from the Publishers on receipt of price. Address: PUCK, N. Y.



QUARRELSOME NEIGHBORS IN HARMONY AT LAST.  
THEY DON'T LOVE EACH OTHER, BUT THEY ARE ALL ANXIOUS TO GET RID OF THE BOMB-THROWING ANARCHIST.